

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR. No Subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notices will be taken of anonymous communications.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE No. 369, I. O. of O. F. MEETS every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, in the Hall formerly occupied by the Good Templars. JAS. WOODINGTON, N. G. A. R. KELLY, Sec'y.

Samuel D. Irwin, ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR AT LAW and REAL ESTATE AGENT. Legal business promptly attended to. Tionesta, Pa. 40-1y.

NEWTON PETTIS, MILNE W. TATE, PETTIS & TATE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

W. W. Mason, George A. Jenks, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

F. W. Flays, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY Public. Residence Hickell & Co's Block, Tionesta St., Oil City, Pa. 39-1y.

F. KINNEAR, F. R. SMILEY, KINNEAR & SMILEY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

AVOCATES at Law - - - Franklin, Pa. PRACTICE in the several Courts of Venango, Crawford, Forest, and Allegheny counties. R. HARRIS, D. D. FARRETT, HARRIS & FASSETT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

PRACTICE in all the Courts of Warren, Crawford, Forest and Venango Counties. J. H. HEIVLY, SURGEON DENTIST.

CHARLES B. ANSART, DENTIST, Centre Street, Oil City, Pa. in Tionesta Block.

LAWRENCE HOUSE, TIONESTA, PA. G. G. BUTTERFIELD, PROPRIETOR.

FORREST HOUSE, BLACK PROPRIETOR. Opposite Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just opened. Everything new and clean and fresh.

TIONESTA HOUSE, G. T. LATIMER, Lessee, Elm St. Tionesta, Pa.

NATIONAL HOTEL, TIONESTA, PA. B. J. ELLIOTT, proprietor.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice, will attend all Professional Calls. Office in his Drug and Grocery Store, located in Tidouote, near Tidouote House.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oil, Cutlery, all of the best quality, and will be sold at reasonable rates.

M. J. PARK & CO., BANKERS, Bank of Discount and Deposit.

NEW BILLIARD ROOMS! ADJOINING the Tionesta House, at the south end of Tionesta Creek.

D. W. CLARK, REAL ESTATE AGENT, Houses and Lots for Sale and RENT.

The Forest Republican.

VOL. VI. NO. 42.

TIONESTA, PA., JANUARY 28, 1874.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Table with 2 columns: Rate and Duration. Includes 'Rates of Advertising' with prices for one square, one inch, one insertion, etc.

Dr. J. E. Blaine, OFFICE and residence opposite the Lawrence House. Office days Wednesday and Saturday.

THE BOOT & SHOE STORE OF TIDOUOTE!

N. E. STEVENS, Proprietor. Parties in want of FINE Boots and Shoes will always find a good assortment at Stevens'. When you call, just say "From Tionesta" and you will be liberally dealt with.

FINE GROCERIES, CHOICE CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANNED FRUITS, STATIONERY, AND NOTIONS.

for sale at J. B. Agnew's Store Room, in Bonner & Agnew's Block.

ALSO, FRESH OYSTERS, by the can or served to order.

New Boarding House.

MRS. S. S. HULINGS has built a large addition to her house, and is now prepared to accommodate a number of permanent boarders, and all transient ones who may favor her with their patronage.

Frank Robbins, PHOTOGRAPHER.

(SUCCESSOR TO DEMING.) Pictures in every style of the art. Views of the oil regions for sale or taken to order.

CENTRE STREET, near R. R. crossing. SYCAMORE STREET, near Union Depot, Oil City, Pa. 20-1f.

LOTS FOR SALE! IN THE BOROUGH OF TIONESTA.

Apply to GEO. G. SICKLES, 79, Nassau St., New York City.

WM. F. BLUM, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON-MAKER.

Corner of Church and Elm Streets, TIONESTA PA.

This firm is prepared to do all work in its line, and will warrant everything done at their shops to give satisfaction. Particular attention given to HORSE-SHOEING.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

Water Street, OVER HILBRONNER & CO'S STORE, Tionesta, Pa., M. CARPENTER, Proprietor.

Pictures taken in all the latest styles of the art.

ELGIN WATCHES.

E. KLEIN, TIDOUOTE, PA. Dealer in the Watches, Clocks, Jew-elry, Spectacles, etc.

All repairing in his line neatly done and warranted. Particular attention paid to the repairing of watches.

NEW GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE IN TIONESTA.

GEO. W. BOVARD & CO. HAVE just brought on a complete and carefully selected stock of FLOUR, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, and everything necessary to the complete stock of a first-class grocery house, which they have opened out at their establishment on Elm St., first door north of M. L. Church.

COFFEES, TEAS, SUGARS, SYRUPS, FRUITS, SPICES, LARD, AND PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest cash prices. Goods warranted to be of the best quality. Call and examine, and see how we can suit you. GEO. W. BOVARD & CO. Jan. 5, 74.

LINCOLN.

[Correspondence St. Louis Democrat.] I delivered a lecture in this city on the 12th day of December last, and to part of which, I understand that Mrs. Lincoln has taken some exception.

I wish to state the exact truth in relation to this matter, so that the public may understand—know what to believe and who to believe.

About the year 1865 I finally determined to write the life of Mr. Lincoln, the tenderest, the kindest, the best and noblest of men, ever doing and executing the good, the just and true to men in all the paths and walks of life.

In fact, he was the patriot of patriots; and now, as such, he comes up against the deep blue along the gravest figures of the age.

The quick failure of Lamson's Life of Lincoln—its speedy repudiation by the public, caused in part by its being tampered with about the time it went to press, and by its wrong and injustice done to the great dead—has only intensified my original idea to write the life of Mr. Lincoln.

Let me say here for all, that I am not one of the authors of Lamson's Life of Lincoln. I never wrote a sentence or a word for the biography. I am quoted by Lamson, and to that extent I am responsible, and no further.

It is probable that I never shall rest satisfied till I write the life. Having this determination to write the life of Mr. Lincoln, and having heard—say about one year after the death of the President—that Mrs. Lincoln had arrived in the city, and was stopping at the St. Nicholas Hotel, I called on her, and, after the usual running remarks about her health, etc., I made known my purpose and plans.

I stated to her that I intended to write the life of her husband, and if she would consent, I should like to have some facts—a short history of herself to insert in the biography. She remarked to me, in substance, that it was not usual to mention the facts—the history of the wife, in the biography of her husband, further than to say that the two were married at such a time and place, and to which I replied, "That is true as a general rule, but then there are exceptions to this rule, and should be."

At my special request, and after some argument, she consented to give me a short history of her life. I got a pen, pencil, ink and paper, drew up a small table, and became prepared to take down, as well as I could, the substance of what she said. She commenced as follows, which I took down with care:

"I was born on the 13th day of December, 1823, in Lexington Fayette county, Kentucky. Am the daughter of Robert S. and Eliza Todd, maiden name Eliza Parker. My mother died when I was very young. Was educated by Mne. Mentelle, a French lady, opposite Mr. Clay's. She was well educated; was French; spoke nothing else; scholars not allowed to school here. Stayed in Illinois three months. Went back to Kentucky. Went to school two years after I first came to Illinois. I returned to Illinois in 1839 or '40. This was after Mrs. Wallace came out to Illinois.

"My husband intended, when he was through with his Presidential term, to take me and family to Europe. Didn't in late years dream of death—was cheery, happy, lived in high spirits. He intended to return and go to California over the Rocky Mountains, and see the prospects of the soldiers, etc., digging out gold to pay the national debt. He and Sumner were like boys during the last days of the rebellion. They were down on the river after Richmond was taken; they acted like boys; were so happy, so glad the war was over. Mr. Lincoln, up to 1865, wanted to live in Springfield, his old home, and be buried there. Changed his opinion—no longer where to live. Never settled on any place particularly. Intended moving and traveling some.

"Mr. Lincoln was the kindest man and most loving husband and father in the world. He gave us all unbounded liberty. Said to me always when I asked for anything, 'You know what you want, go and get it.' He never asked me if it was necessary. He was very—exceedingly indulgent to his children. Cried or praised them for what they did—their acts, etc. He always said: 'It is my pleasure that my children are free, happy and unrestrained by parental tyranny. Love is the chain whereby to bind a child to its parent.'

"I have none of my literary scraps, poems, compositions, except I know the Shield poetry. This piece of poetry to which Mrs. Lincoln referred, but did not quote, will be found in Lamson's Life of Lincoln, at page 359. It partly led to the Lincoln-Shields' duel.

Mrs. Lincoln continued: "Mr. Lincoln had a dream when down the river at City Point after Richmond was taken. He dreamed that the White House was burned up and sent me up the river to see. Went. Met Stanton on the way down. Mr. Lincoln told me to get a party and come down, which I did.

"Mr. Lincoln found out that I was stealing as he thought, the public moneys. Intended to turn him out. My husband placed great confidence in my knowledge of human nature. He had not much knowledge of men.

"Our expenses at the White House were about \$1,000 per month. Breakfast at 9 o'clock A. M.; luncheons at 2 o'clock P. M.; dined at 6 P. M. Mr. Lincoln got up irregularly; saw the people; attended the hospital, &c., &c. He said he would turn Seward out when peace was declared. Hated Andrew Johnson. Once only Johnson followed Mr. Lincoln, when he said: 'Why is this man following me?'

"A letter of Mr. Lincoln's to me got out in the army. Mr. Lincoln was tender, etc. Our dinners cost us \$500, for friends, diplomatic corps, etc. Sometimes there were twenty-four of the Todd connections or family at once at our table. My wife's conduct while in Washington was extremely bad.

"Mr. Lincoln had a kind of poetry in his nature. He was a terrible firm man when he set his foot down. None of us—no man or woman—could rule him after he had made up his mind. I told him about Seward's intention to rule him. He said: 'I shall rule myself, shall obey my own conscience, and follow God in it.' Mr. Lincoln had no hope and no faith in the usual acceptance of these words. He was a religious man always, as I think and believe. His first thought—to say think—about this subject was when Willie died—never before. He felt religious more than ever about the time he went to Gettysburg. He was not a technical Christian. He read the Bible a good deal in 1864.

"Mr. Sumner and Mr. Lincoln were great chums after they became acquainted with one another. They watched each other closely. Dined at City Point once. Amy Johnson followed us. Was drunk. Mr. Lincoln said: 'For God's sake don't ask Johnson to dine with us.' 'No, don't,' said Sumner, 'and I did not ask him.'

"I often said that God would not let any harm come to my husband. We had passed through five long years—terrible bloody years unscathed, so that I thought so. So did Mr. Lincoln. He was bappy in this idea—was cheerful, almost joyous, as he got gradually to see the end of the war.

"I used to read the newspaper charges—newspaper attacks on him. He said: 'Don't do that, for I have enough to bear—yet I care nothing for them. If I'm right I'll live, if I'm wrong I'll die anyhow; so let them pass unnoticed.' I would playfully say: 'that's the way to learn—read both sides.'

"Mr. Lincoln's maxim and philosophy were what is to be will be, and no cares (prayers) of ours will arrest the decree.

"I could tell when Mr. Lincoln decided anything. He was cheerful at first, then he pressed and compressed his lips tightly, firmly, one against the other. When these things showed themselves to me, I fashioned myself accordingly, and so did all others around him, have to do so sooner or later, and they would find it out. When we first went to Washington many persons thought Mr. Lincoln was weak; but he rose grandly with the circumstances of the case, and men soon learned that he was above them all. I never knew a man's mind develop itself so finely; his manners got quite polished. He would say to me, when I talked with him about Chase and those others who did him evil, 'Do good to those who hate you, and turn their ill-will to friendship.' Sometimes in Washington, being worn down, he spoke crabbedly to men, harshly so, and yet it seemed the people understood the conditions around him and forgave.

Josh Billings says: "I will state for the information of those who haven't had a chance to lay in saktit wisdom as freely as I have, that one single hornet who feels well can break up a whole camp-meeting."

Not long since at Sunday school, the teacher after trying hard to impress on the minds of a class of small boys the sin of Sabbath-breaking, asked, 'Is Sunday better than any other day?' when the smallest boy in the class answered, 'You bet your boots it is!'

A Michigan newsdealer recently received his order from a young lady: 'Send me a Novel called buffalo bill and the dais doing.'

EARLY MARRYING.

Morally, mentally and physically early marriage is a great mistake among women; and yet every day we see this mistake sanctioned by the offices of religion, blessed by the consent of friends, and entered into with all the éclat which should be reserved for a triumph rather than a trial.

Morally it is a mistake, because few women are fit, at an age when they should be under authority, to rule a household prudently; since no atmosphere is so dangerous for an undeveloped soul, as that of the almost absolute power which is generally delegated to the young wife. She may do whatever is pleasing in her own eyes. She has been freed from parental restraint, and any other has a circumference to undefined that it is narrowed and enlarged according to the wild and moral sense of she who draws it. Angels might fear to walk in such a broad freedom as is given by love and suffrage to the majority of our young married women—women by courtesy, children in the regard of both law and wisdom.

Mentally it is a mistake, because with marriage all mental growth is suspended in the large majority of women. Education being regarded as a means toward an end, is abandoned as soon as the end is obtained. It may be argued that all education from such a motive is a mistake to begin with. True, but then it is the one which keeps the culprit in the society of wisdom, and it is just possible the mind, under such influence, might arrive at a juster conception of its worth and value.

Physically it is a mistake, because at the early age at which many marriages are made, the human organization has not arrived at perfected strength, and duties and responsibilities are laid upon it for which nature has made no adequate provision. Vitality is destroyed quicker than it is generated, and rapid decay of both mind and body are the results. Then the woman is said to die "by the visitation of God," though in nine cases out of ten it only the simple and inevitable result of the laws of nature persistently and violently broken.

INDIANAPOLIS.

Not excepting the "zenith city of the unsalted seas," there is no more ambitious little town in the country than the Capital of Indiana. A correspondent of a Chicago paper describes the city thus:

"Indianapolis is a lovely village of the plain. It is bounded on all sides by Indianapolls. What it lacks in numbers it makes up in territory. Its chief products are colored breadstren and freight trains. In which direction your vagrant fancy leads, freight trains mark the horizon, and bound your aspirations. It is a good place for the philosophic mind. Its best chance is out of doors. The city is adorned with parks, and the natives think them without a parallel. They are right. The streets are straight, crossing each other at angles that always leave five corners. How they contrive that extra corner is beyond our power to fathom. They have also street cars, which, in the most mysterious manner, always contrive to run in the same direction, never in the other. Every thing about Indianapolis is a problem to be solved. In fact, there is no place on the globe where a man's mathematical education can be carried to such perfection. You have to figure in everything, and a slate and pencil is as much a part of your toilet as your hat. If you want to cross the street you have to sit down on the curbstone and figure how to get round the fifth corner. Indianapolis is one big conun tram—everything begins with a capital."

A cross-eyed man cast a gloom over a Detroit street car last Wednesday by asking one of seven strangers on the opposite seat, "if he had any chewing tobacco handy?" First the seven strangers looked at each other; then seven hands went pocketward; and, observing this motion, each of the seven expressed his neighbor the one spoken to, and the seven hands returned empty. The cross-eyed man cast a rictus-like glance of indignation along the line, and with the remark, "a sweet-seated lot of generous roosters," took a chew of his own tobacco.

The Brooklyn Eagle is responsible for the following: "Pimbleville, Vt., is evidently not a good field for an independent, outspoken journal. The Pimbleville Post lately published this item: 'Those who have lately been engaged in sheep-stealing had better stand from under. We know whom we are talking about.' The result was a loss of sixty subscribers, and the paper will go into bankruptcy."

A Nevada postmaster has written to Washington to know if he can rent part of the office for a face bank.

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN JONES?

It was only two days ago Jones was innocently "full." Being painfully aware of his inebriety he endeavored to conceal it from the public by buttoning his coat up very closely, imparting an abnormal stiffness to his knees, and tripping over his heels. He stalked up to a street car, walked briskly in just as the horses started forward, and instantly stumbled onto again backward without unbending a muscle. Straght way he recovered the upright, splashed with mud, and recanted, seating himself beside an acquaintance making no sign of his mishap. Presently he turned to this individual and queried:

"Kiz-hun?" "No."

He considered a moment, and then again asked: "Offhtrack?" "No."

"Runoverprespie?" "No."

"Splozhun?" "No."

Somnolent cogitation. "Anyaccidnt?" "Not any at all."

He took this piece of information into his intellectual maw, and digesting it, concluded that he must be drunk indeed. Anxious to cover up the disgraceful fact and to turn the matter off respectably, he shortly turned again with the bland observation:

"Well, if I'd aone that, I wouldnta got out."

He blinked off in an unconscious state in a little while, then "woke up," with his eyes very wide open, to show everybody that he'd only been thinking. He rode on about a mile beyond his street, and was finally taken home in a hack.

AN APOLOGY.

The editor of a Western paper once gave a notice of a ball, and happened incidentally to mention that the dancing of Major Heeler's better half was like "the cavorting of a fly bitten cow in a field of cucumbers." The fact that the editor had not been invited to the ball may somewhat detract from the value of the simile, while at the same time it accounts for his establishing the figure. The major, accompanied by his better half and a six-shooter, called on the editor to complain of the poetical nature of the image. On learning that the lady was the one he had described, the editor besought her to raise her veil. She did so, saying:

"Now, Sir, I expect you to apologize."

"Apologize! I should rather think I would," was the answer, as he seized his hat and left the room.

The astonished major rushed to the window: "Stop, you, sir! you have not apologized!"

"All right; I'm going to do it in a minute!"

"What do you mean?" shouted the major, accusing the note of interrogation with a pistol bullet.

The answer was waited back from round the corner—

"Can't you see, I'm looking for that cow?"

The new invention called the Automatic Telegraph, will work a wonderful revolution in telegraphing. It is said that by experiment this machine has transmitted one thousand words in one minute, legible and ready for the printer. Who can tell what results this invention will lead? It is in fact making the people of the whole world near neighbors.

An Indianapolis editor is responsible for this: "A young lady in Indiana sought to demolish an unfaithful lover by publishing a me verse to him, in which, after prophesying her immediate dissolution, she said: 'Come gaze upon my dust, false one.' But the compositor spelled dust with a 'o.'"

The greatest breadth of this State is one hundred and seventy-six miles, while the greatest length two hundred and eighty miles. It contains twenty-eight million three hundred and sixty-two thousand eight hundred and eight acres of land.

"How fast they build houses now!" said H.; "they began that building last week, and now they are putting in the lights." "Yes," answered his friend, "and next week they will put in the liver."

Old Gent.—"You don't mean to tell me waiter, that you can't give me a tooth pick?" Waiter.—"Well, sir, we usually to keep 'em, but the gents almost invariably took 'em away when they'd done with 'em."

A girl, hearing her mistress ask her husband to bring "Dombey and Son" with him when he came home to dinner, sat two extra plates for the expected guests.